President, A Droke House, Publishers Anderson, S.C.

President, Grosset & Dunlap 51 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y.

Gentlemen,

Enclosed is a copy of the letter I have just sent Mrs. Judy Bonner about her/your book, "Investigation of a Hombcide". It is couched in the less-forthright language with which it is proper to address a presumed lady.

With men one should not mince words. The nature of the defemation of me and my work is so complete I believe it leaves little doubt about intent or malice. The character of the misrepresentation contrived to accomplish this melicious purpose is so gross, so complete, I do hope you will give it your immediate consideration.

After you have satisfied yourselves about the fact (and here I use the word as encouraged by the dictionary rather than your author), I call upon you to do what you still can to relieve this damage to me, my work and my reputation. Specifically, I believe a minimum would include sending copies of my letter or an appropriate and honorable substitute to all who received review copies, all places where notices or ads were placed, and all electronic media where advertising or promotion were sought, with your request that rectification be given equal treatment and attention. If you have arranged or if there have been any appearances to promote this book by its author or others, I ask that you arrange the same appearances for me, under comparable circumstances.

It is indeed unfortunate that, when an American President is killed, the great American publishing industry finds only works of sycophancy worthy of its interest and attention.

I look forward to hearing from you what you are doing and propose to do to rectify and diminish this demage.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg